



Last Wish



👁 22 ✓ 2 ★ 6

Chapter 1 by Sam I am

Everyone makes wishes. Whether it be on a shooting star or on the time 11:11, we all make wishes. Crystal was no different. She wished everyday and every night that one day, everything would be okay. She never told her one wish because if she did, she knew it would never come true.

Tonight, as she sat in her dark room, she wished harder than she ever did before. Her eyes were closed tight and hands held her heart. Crystal's parents were arguing loudly down the hall and she couldn't help but wish that it would end. She wanted the pain, the arguing, the suffering to all end.

All of a sudden, the world around her spun fast. She tries to focus on one thing to make it stop. Everything she knew was real started fading and blurring into darkness.

Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



Feathers.

Feathers were what woke her up and cradled her back into sleep. It felt like an endless cycle -

Crystal would open her eyes, curious about her environment, only to feel sleep surrounding her and feathers down her throat. Why would she wake up if she didn't? Crystal would have ever woken up if it hadn't been for her. She was her own, yeah?

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James was rather plain as far as fairy folk went. Wiry. Black hair. Olive skin. Green eyes. But if his outside was unappealing, then his insides more than made up for it - he had a heart the size of the sun.

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